TOLUME XI.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1878.

NUMBER 49.

Assignee's Sale. order of the Court of Common order ecunty, to me directed, I by public vendue or outery, on

UESDAY, JAN. 22, 1878.

that cartain Piece or Parcel of Land

when y township, Cambria county, nows: Beginning at a beech age sugar; thence by land in name anth 2 degrees, east 158 perches, hence by land conveyed in name sa de rees, west about 159 hest Creek; thence down Chest eral courses and distances thereof, to Acres cleared, having thereon story PLANE HOUSE, a one-and-awher said property for sale reserves for sale property for sale reserves the said if a sufficient price be bid recent, then make report of such their price to cover said debts be

are-One-third of the purchase Payments deferred to bear onfirmation of the sale, and to judgment bond and mortgage JOHN WAGNER, signee of Charles A. McMullen.

Sale of Real Estate! a order of the Orphans' Court of

the subscribers will offer at

nship, along the Ebensburg and road, adjoining land of Edward or Hundred and Iwenty-five are water etc. on the premises. s consist of a two story frame led for a farm house or public rn, and other outbuildings. Title

to bear interest and to ARINE PRESH

TOR'S NOTICE .- On Dec. m motion of A. V. BARKER. Court of Cambria county ap-signed Auditor to report dis-unities the hands of CHARLES lo sell the real estate of Lawis ed, as shown by his second and and amongst the parties en to the duties of said appointred from coming in on said

HOR'S NOTICE!-Having cented Auditor by the Or-Cambria county to report distri-

E. BUCKLEY, Auditor.

U. L. K.E. Auditor

rand Region Eliwanger,

GLEY, Assigner, &c.

TRATOR'S NOTICE HARMAN, dec'd. tecounty have been grant-HANNAN, Administrator.

STRATORS' NOTICE. JAMES DOYLE, dec'd. ration on the estate of Jas. county, Pa., to whom all

d those having claims or de-nown the same without delay. HORSE.—Came to the he subscriber, in Cambria

Ty pay charges and take I'd never seen one, didn't I, sir?" THOMAS HOOVER.

gainst harboring or trust-

-Came to the premises making a joke of religion. Per in Gallitzin township, ember last, a red heifer. worth hearing to wher is hereby notified ling to tell it. property, pay charges JAMES MCCLOSKEY.

ATIM M D. PHYSICIAN der.

by 1.1. Ostman, two the rights of it, then." he conNone better. Look here, sir." he conNone better. Look here, sir." he con-

BACK ON HIS ENGINE AGAIN.

JOHN D. MISSIMER.

Whizzing along a mile in a minute And getting all out that ever was in it!" Was the song of the fast express and mail As it thundered along the iron rail. Away through cuts, then out in the light-And then through tunnels black as night; Switches, bridges, levels long, Singing a wild, fantastic song,

That clattered and rattled along the track, While the engine threw the echoes back And screamed through the green and way ing trees.

A loud, shrill whistle on the breeze! And thus the train, with its precious load, A mile a minute went down the road.

Tommy Malone was the engineer, Who watched the puffing lond and clear. 'Aha! old thunderer, brave and true! The same old motion still with you! The same old stroke and giant stride When months ago I quit your side!" And he gave it another "notch," did he, And pulled the throttle just to see The iron giant turn its wheels, As if old Satan at its heels Had joined the clamor and clang of song, That wafted in fury the train along !

A mile a minute and more they went, To beat the fastest train they meant; "Give her another shovel or two!" Spoke Tom to his fireman, Jem Larne, The furnace roared as the coal went in, And the lurid sparks above the din Were whirled away like a comet's tail As the fast mail whizzed along the rail And sang its song in its wild flight down, A mite a minute to the town. A mile in a minute, a mile in a minute, Getting all out that ever was in it!"

They rattled along at lightning speed,

And Tem on top of his iron steed Felt happy, as one who death had passed; Glad as a wanderer home at last From under his cap-rim, snug and tight, He peered shead and all was right; Then petted and smiled on the "No. One"-The engine he left when the strike came on-Brave girl, we're together again, all right And never to part in a senseless fight; Never to leave with the ill-advised, But stick to you and the dearly prized At home, the wife and the children three, Who trust in God, in you and me !" e-third on confirmation of And away they thundered down the road, A mile in a minute the speed they showed, And the passengers smiled in their own good cheef.

good cheer; They knew that the brave young engineer Was back at his post, and at lightning speed Was petting his engine, in his greed To get all out that ever was in it, As they thundered down "A mile in a min

A mile in a minute, a mile in a minute,"

THE DEVIL-FISH.

A TRUE STORY OF THE INDIAN OCEAN.

"Hans, did you ever see an octopus?" "Not that I know of. I never heard tell name, isn't it, sir?"

We were lying at anchor off Batavia, afreading some copies of the Times which fishing grounds we had very fair luck, and and it would take a longish jump to get to had been sent out from home during our got a tidy lot of sharks besides." absence, and had accumulated to a good heap while we were away. Of course the newest papers were looked at first, so it was newest papers were looked at first, so it was only on this afternoon, when my work was like it. Dried shark and pickled fins fetch go up to the beach end, when I felt a jerk, done and the sun too hot for us to go ashore, lots of money out there. But of course the that I had come upon the discussion con- nests was what we looked to make profit again close to my feet. cerning the existence or non-existence of by; and the skipper took a run for the isthe "octopus" which had appeared in the land. But he hadn't any luck to speak of, now I'll keep you safe; and I stooped columns of the Times some months before. | till he got a private word from a Singapore Hans was a weather-beaten old sailor, a boat of a cave in one of the islands, that pened the awfulest thing I ever heard or Dutchman by birth, who had been in the ships did not often go near; not knowing

ship much longer than I had, and was there was anything to go for. We should wish to have under him. There was no being a Singapore man himself, got the shirking at the wheel when he was there- | hint from his friends, no need to be watching him every minute to see that the vessel was not easing from at he will sit at his office in her course, or luffing up the wind and hable to be taken aback as I found was pecwhere all persons in- essary with some of the men, who would her bottom rather than take the trouble to keep her up and do their worksas they ESNOTICE - Whereas ought. There was not an officer who did nests bothered us altogether. We looked me to a broad ledge, and so on up to the was at the wheel during his watch, nor a ashore and worked along the cliffs, and man on board but liked and respected the wherever there was a dark place one of the rough but kind hearted old tar.

"Well," I replied, "that is the scientific something else. But I'll see if I can find a prize close by and not able to find it, and any description of the creature," and I after a day or two he offered twenty dollars turned over some other numbers of the to any one who could discover the entrance. newspaper as I continued-"The doubt newspaper as I continued I he doller exist nothing doing, except that the divers were it came straigh forward, by drowning or

people thinks on as hasn't seen them," re- used to go prospecting, and one day I got plied Hans seriously, as he shifted his pipe leave and took a little bamboo boat-we'd from one side of his mouth to the other, a lot of 'em aboard, packed one inside the and leaned a little farther over the bulwarks other-and went off to see what I could do. watching the clear water which lay beneath I rowed right up the bay to the end, and

of devil fish, I lancy. But now about a lat it it which and found he was one of was off my head with tright-I turned and and eat him afterward ?"

"Is it devil fish they mean by that queer name ?" asked Hans, lifting himself up. "I think so. Listen to what they say;"

and I read out the description. "That's him," said Hans, who had listened attentively-"there a'n't no doubt; of the 27th of December but why doesn't they call things by their reason in such goings on; but I had not noticed before that they are wonderful and sight reason. right names? People would know what they was talking about then. I told you sort about telling things that other people

> "Yes," I replied. "But I have, and the Lord grant I may

never see another." that Hans meant what he said from the there. very bottom of his heart. It was impossi SEBASTIAN GRAFF. one to mistake the earsestness of his words, a large one not far on. I passed it only last night, and should have gone in, only I and, besides, he was in general a very rev last night, and should have gone in, only I hadn't got my gun, and there was some. which he had better have left alone nor thing queer looking out of it; but I shall

I saw at once that there must be a yarn worth hearing, but Hans was very unwil- go and look round first."

even now, and it's eight years since it hap- dollars reward.

"Felt it? By Jove, you ought to know

body. There's been some as doubted has had as close a shave as I had, somehow

what pretty nigh cost him his life." "I quite understand that, Hans; but you've never told me an untruth yet and I don't believe you're going to begin now." minute I'll tell you all, just as it happen-

He rolled away across the deck, and went leather bag in his hand. I had seen it be ut's took out of be water. fore and knew he kept his treasures in it, so I put aside my newspapers and settled to a comfortable smoke while listening to the story which Hans told, as follows:

"Some few years ago-it was about '63, these parts. I don't know how it happen ed-though perhaps you do, sir-but trade a little bit here and a little bit there, pot- from the opening. tering in and out among the islands for a a bird's nest, or whatever came handy. clean. Then I thought I would take a But there was nothing doing to speak of, and the town was as full as it could hold of and carrying on like a child. It was very men that had much better been afloat.

"I was sent adrift early. I was not sailmore, the missus at the boarding house didn't like it either. She had need to be sharp with such a set of beech combers as wasn't ten seconds after I was out of the was about then, and I'm not blaming her | water before I was down by the stretcher for when the money goes the welcome goes I'd jammed into a crack of the rock-and with it, all the world over-and mine had I weren't none too soon, for the rope was nearly come to an end, and my berth wasn't just supping off the end when I fished it, what it used to be. I stirred about to see the stretcher itself being all bent down on what work I could find, but there was one side, though I'd put it upright when I nothing in my line. Owners were afraid | got out of the noat. There was no doubt to risk their money, and a good many had now where she'd gone; she'd gone down just luck." hard work to keep on at all, and I could and I began hauling in my rope, bothering not hear anything moving in the way I was all the while what she'd gone down for- | that they were on the cliff just then." used to. But after a while I was told of a | and I'd plenty of time to think about it, small craft that was going out to pick up a | for, haul as I would, the boat never stirred. and, though I didn't half fancy the lot on rock for all the good it did.

board, I got shipped and went with her. "The skipper was a native, and we'd two would have done me good a score of times ter a longer trip than usual, and I was to tell them a bit of my mind. At the

"It was a pretty place when we reached it, that island was, or, more properly speakthough there was a narrow passage right

"There's bigger things in the sea than they could find underneath; so we men us in the wonderful transparency which found a narrow little bit of water that took belongs to the Indian ocean.

"Ah! here's the account of it! A sore me into wide water again. I hadn't gone is out of the common, no matter how ugly push as I might, I could not get on. the brute may be. I never could see no And there was not the smallest doubt dropped across any caves or openings about think I should ever see the sky or grass

"Oh, yes, 'he says quite willing. There's a large one not far off. I passed it only "Shall you? thinks I. 'Then I'll just

"He told me where it was, and away I "I go all of a crawl when I think of it went, thinking I was sure of the twenty "The opening was not a large one, but

ne."
Seen it? Ah, and felt it, too " and whether it would be sale to keep it all then another cold, soft, sticky thing got the sale it? Ah, and felt it, too " and dark and make a venture myself when we round the other cold, soft, sticky thing got Hans drew himself together with a shudso I made up my mind to let it out, and were chinging and sucking at my leg!

have it, but I a'n't fond of telling it to any- ing pole. It was not a very long one scream and how I tried to kick them off whether it were all true, and, when a chap not trouble myself to get more than just it goes agen him to have folks disbelieve | right; and then, feeling hot and tired, I | kicked, always loose and easy but still with

shining shells that looked like glaze, and "Thank you, sir," said the old fellow, the way all sorts of different colors shope looking pleased. "Well, if you'll wait a about on it was wonderful-i puzzled me to tell where they all came from : bu there wasn't one you could mention but washimmering and shining in that cave the below, but soon came up again with a same as they do in a mackerel's sides when

"The sea was as still as a pond, but very deep-for there was on seeing to the bot tom even in that clear water; but it looked so cool and pleasant that I thought I'd take off my clothe and give them a rub, I reckon-there was a very bad time out in | for they were not very clean. There was a ledge of rock on one side, something like a shelf; toward the entrance it got very parseemed altogether at a standstill. Some row and came to nothing. The other way firms sent their menadrift and laid up their it became wider, and led to the back of ships, for it was no good fetching things the cave, where there was a sort of beach when there was nobody to buy them when which ran up farther than I could see-for they was fetched; others beld on and did it was darkish there, being a long way

"I got out on to this ledge and stripped. log or two of mahogany or sandal wood, or and soon had my things washed nice and swim; so in I went, splashing and diving, good fun, sir, that were, but it weren't fun when I came up again and looked ing for this firm then, and, as I was pretty about me-for my boat that I'd left fastenwell off when I got ashore, I didn't trou- ed to he ledge was gone-gone clean out ble myself for a few weeks, for I'd chauced | of sight, as if it had never been there at all. on a boarding-house where the grub was It made me feel a bit queer, and I rubbed good and they made me comfortable, but the water out of my eyes, thinking I must as time went on, and there came no chance | bave got binded like; but no-look as I of work, I didn't like it, and what was would, there was no boat, and nothing to

show where she'd gone. It takes a long while telling, sir, but it

"It was not exactly a comfortable fix to be left in that cave without the chance of they heard me scream." chaps that it was all I could do to put up getting out again; and when I found I with-Europeans they were too, but I'm | could not stir the boat ! began to think I blest if they hadn't turned Mahometans; might have to stay there a goodish while, and to see them a bowing and a scraping | for, though some of the crew would be to the prophet, and carrying on their games sure to find it, or the German to look enough to turn a fellow sick, and them my mind to waiting for them till I saw the cave, the trip turned out pretty well for on them, as I can mind. Queer sort of born Christians, too. However, I kept a there was no chance of getting out any quiet tongue and said nothing, though it other way. Just behind where I stood the waves had made what we call a wind-hole, but it wasn't so wide as a common clumney, it, and no good then, for it narrowed at the "What did you get them for?" I asked. top till you could only just see the light "Biess you, sir, them Chinamen will eat coming through. I was looking round, and before I could pull up came the boat

"You're come as you went, ' says I, 'but down to lay hold of her, when there hap dreamed of. Straight up out of the water, not three feet away from me, rose two attentively as I turned over the beak-shaped known for as steady a band as a man need never have heard of it, only the skipper, great dripping arms. There was never a thing, splash, never a bit of noise, but for the drops of water failing back again into the sea, but higher and higher those awful things came up out of the water, a clear ing, there was two, and we dropped anchor eight feet, and then they turned them between them in what looked like a bay, selves and bent toward me. I gave a yell and jumped back, for they seemed as If they'd almost touch me. I was scared out have had her on a reef and a hole through they had her on a reef and a hole through the hole through t about, but where to find the cave and their turning to the right, which would have led by-sort of suc ion, you know, sir," not think himself in luck when old flans far about from the sea, and then went beach, I sprang to the left, and there I was standing on a bit of a shelf, the rock

nearer and nearer. "If once they touched me, I was a dead man-I knew that well enough. I don't "The ship was anchored and there was think I should have been scared to die if after pearl oyster and coral, or whatever any regular seaman's chance; but to be drawn into the water by those horrible before I was dead by the creature they belonged to -it took the heart out of me, sir, I don't deny. I kept backing close against the rock, edging away as far as ever I could, when up came the beast itself, and I could see his cruel beak and the frightful look of him as he put his arms closer toof devil fish, I fancy. But how about a far in it when a chap hailed me from the ward me. With another scream-for I those Germans who spend all their time | made a spring at the wind hole. However getting birds and beasts, and flowers and I reached it I don't know; but it was my insects. There's lots of 'em about the only chance, and somehow I hit it. Up I island, sir; and they go pretty nigh off their heads if you show them a beetle that far, it was too narrow, and, squeeze and

"Ever so far above me I could see the sky through the opening at the top of the hole, and some bits of grass and leaf way ing about against the light, ever so pretty. would want to keep to themselves -- same I wasn't thinking of such things, but I as they are wild to get hold of what we took notice of them for all that, and can should be glad to let alone; so, after we see them now, if I shut my eyes, just as "Yes, sir, had had a little chat, I asked him if he'd they were growing then, when I did not story it is."

"I suppose I had been in that hole about ten minutes, for I'd done all I knew to get on, and gave it up as a bad job, and was give up a thing when once they have set

though, and the cave was high; so I did and get my leg free! I might just as well have tried to kick off my skin; close as my enough to show the skipper that it was all skin they stuck to me, and swayed as I sat down in the boat and looked about me. a sendy pull toward the sea. They did "It was a real pretty sight; the sides of | not drag bard; the creature seemed in no the cave were covered with some bard, hurry-be knew he'd got it all his ewn way, and was willing to take his time. But, though the drag was no powerful, it never loosened the strain, and I had o cling to the rock and get my elbows on a ledge and bear against it.

"How long I stayed there I don't know -it seemed hours and hours, but it could't have been long, not many minures, I suppose-and all the time I was screaming as a woman might have done for the horror of it, when the light at the top of the hole and the sky and the waving grass were shut out, and I was all in the dark. " 'Halloa! Who's there?' bailed a voice,

and then I knew our skipper was up aloft and belp near. "I told him as well as I could, for I was pretty nigh beat, and the creature was

pulling now with a harder strain. " 'Caught by a devil fish,' shouted the skipper to his men, and his voice came to me as from a long way off. 'Hold on to him!' he cried to me, putting his mouth to the hole, 'Don't let him go-we'll be down in a minute."

"And so they were, for the Cingalese took a dive from the top and were up at the entrance of the cave almost before he had done speaking. The others weren't long after 'em-they were round in the whale-boat pretty quick; and never a sound did I hear like the music of the beat of their oars that brought me health and life. But then Cingalese and Malay fellows were afraid to tackle the brute, though it takes a lot to frighten those divers, they being accustomed to queer things under water; but when they saw what had got me, not one of them would venture into the cave. They harpooned him at last-got one from the whale-boat-and then cut him up with creases and swords."

"It was lucky for you that help was near," I remarked, as he paused, "You may say that, sir; but it has always seemed to me something more than

"You are right, Hans. But how was it "They'd gone prospecting for the new cave just as I had, and had come to the dogfish, anything they could lay bands on; as well have been pulling against the living the rocks. The skipper was for one of the men trying to get down it, but they said it

was no use, and while they were talking "So that was the end of the octopus-he was cut up by the divers." "Yes, sir-cut up and taken to the China market with the other things, and the skipper gave me half what he sold for, so about Meeca, and all that bosh, it were around in a day or two, I didn't make up | wi h that and the twenty dollars for finding

me. Can you guess his weight, sir ?"-aud

Hans looked at me inquiringly. "No," I said. "What was it?" "Four buodred weight, or rather over," replied the old man slowly, as he untied the leather bag, which all this time he had been holding. "Look at these, sir," he continued, as he took out three or four brownsh gray things, rather like small tea-saucers in shape, and measuring three inches in diameter, and then another looking like the dired beak of a large bird, hard, horny and sharp.

I took them in my hand and looked curi-"Wha 's the size of that, sir, do you reckon?" said the old man, watching me

Three or four inches across, by seven or eight from root to point." 'Right you are, su-four by eight, that's it; not a nice thing to have builed in your

flesh, and sucking you to pieces." "Why, what is it? And all these?" and I took up the gray saucers. "Tha 's the creature's beak, and those are the things on his arms that he holds on

"By jove!" Lexelarmed. Somenow, until then, I had listened to the story without exactly believing it-a behind me slippery as glass, and straight certain allowance for satior exaggeration Cingalese went over to search; but not an | below me the still, green water, looking as | had ingered in my mind; but, as I held opening could we find, and the skipper got beautiful as you could fancy, and those these relies, it suddenly flashed upon me name; I dare say we should find them wild to see the birds, and know there was two horrible arms waving and creeping what manner of creature it must have been in life, the dried remains of which were

yet so terrible. "When we had got the brute on board, said flans, "I cut these off him. I doubt if them as didn't see him would believe the bigness of him if it weren't for them."

"I dare say not-I don't think I did, clammy arms, and pecked to pieces almost I answered, still staring at the horrid beak and strong, rough suckers, and realizing as I gazed the enormous power of the spiderlike creature, with its eight gigantic arms covered with those dreadful instruments, and the cauel beak ready to tear and devour the prey caught in those innumerable toils. "Well, Hans, you had an escape!" I

said at last, as I gave back the reites. "Indeed I had; and, if ever a man had cause to thank the Lord for saving him from a horrible death, I had that day when the devil-fish got hold of me;" and the old fellow reverently bitted his cap as he looked up to the deep blue sky above us.

While we were talking our "old man" had passed along the deck, and that evening, at dinner, he said to me : "Was Hans telling you his devil-fish story this afternoon? I thought I heard a

word or two as I passed." "Yes, sir," I replied-- "and a very queer "But none the less a true one," said the

captain. "I happened to come across the skipper ke was sailing with a few months after he had told me the adventure. I don't generally take much heed of sailors' and, besides, he was in general a very reversides, he was in general a very reversides and there was somethinking that if I was out of the creature's parts, but he was so accurate in his description way I might stick there a good by and the was so accurate in his description. then perhaps drop and make a run for it at | myself-that it made me curious to know the far end of the cave. But it was a des- whether he had exaggerated the rest to perate chance, sir, for those beasts don't make a good yarn, so I got the skipper to talk about it, and his account of the creathemselves to get it. They will stop and ture talined exactly with Hans', and one of wait as patient as you like, but you don't the Malays, who had killed it was present

ing folks may doubt, you will not find it hard to be credited by any old sailor in the Indian ocean."

Some Ante-Nuptial Dangers.

Bad spellers are sufficiently common in this country not to be in very great demand and occasionally to bring reproach on our common school system. No position, public or private, is wholly free from the person who misuses the orthography of the English language, and even the school teacher is often brought down by a sudden and well-directed shot. There is some excuse in cases of this kind, and a distinguished citizen in the consular service of his country may be lightly dealt with for his wretched way of spelling hearts, as his business is not particularly with hearts; but there are cases in which bad spelling is not only inexcusable, but where it has led to domestic trouble and unhappiness such as few other things could have instigated. It is a remarkable fact that no young lady has yet been heard of who came from school with any really valuable knowledge either of arithmetic or orthography, and particularly the latter. They bring home from expensive establishments a burdensome store of almost every other kind of learning, but they write letters and do shopping -the favorite diversions of young women without knowing how to spell or cast up

half a dozen figures. A shortcoming of this character has brought a charming young lady of Lilinois to grief. She had a lover who doted on her and prided himself on his learning. This young lady was one of the most beautiful and accomplished of the sex which is noted for its beauty. She had been to boarding school, and money had been layished without stiut on her education; she knew French and Latin and enough Greek to be actually classed with her literary tastes; she read only the very best booksnot the kind which young ladies too much incline to, but those from which much learning was to be had. And all this seemed to be polishing the already polished diamond. Besides this, she was happy in porsessing, to an eminent degree, all those accomplishments that make a young lady attractive in the society of the period. She was brilliant and witty in conversation, knowing exactly what to say and where to say it; she danced divinely, dressed like a and charm of a June. She was more than a lady, for she knew how to cook and once took the prize for the best loaf of bread at

the county fair. In due time the young woman with all these splendid accomplishments made the usual preparations for throwing herself away on the young man who had monopolized the most of her time for a year or two. This innocent and confiding man little knew what a terrible calamity lay in wait for him. Business called him from home a few days while the wedding preparations were going on, and he wrote and she wrote, as young and euthusiastic lovers will do under such circumstances. In a little while the neighborhood was borritied to learn that the match was off. The wedding preparations coased and all was solumn. Then the young woman sought redress in court. Moved by that curiosity common to her sex, as well as to the other sex, she wanted to know why he declined to fulfil his promise. It was such a natural question that he was compelled to give his

reasons, and did so without indirection by producing one of her glowing letters in which she described her happiness in view of the coming "nupshals," and incidentally referred to her "dimond" ring. The stony-hearted wretch declined to marry anybody who couldn't spell nuptials, especially within a month of her wedding day. The young lady brought her portfelio into court and emptied letters out where the ligh: of the law could shine upon them. The first one read was in answer to her gush about the "nupshals," very brief and truly business like. He wrote, "This marridge can never take place." She not only found out why, but she recovered damages, The judge was a humane man, and congratulated the young woman on her escape from a man who didn't know how to spell marriage within a month of his wedding

A BALD-HEADED BOY -- The Edenburg Daily Herald possesses a greater cariosity than any other printing house in the country-something, in fact, that has not been known before or since the days of Guttenberg. It is no less than a baid-headed devil of only ten years of ago. About two years ago his hair commenced failing out, e being at the time in perfect health, and n a very short time his skull was as entirey free of hair as a billiard ball. His head s abnormally developed, but he does not suffer any inconvience therefrom. The Herald does not pre end to offer any explanation as to the cause of this phenomena, It may be that the immense brain effort required to conduct that paper has permeated be atmosphere of the office until it has exer;ed a mesmeric influence upon the devil himself and caused him to become hald before his time. The editor says he has now nuder consideration the project of using him as an advertising medium, dividing his head into squares, and contracting with adver sers for so much per inch, with the stipulation, of course, that he shall keep his head imcovered. Special contracts will pe made with hair restorative agents and wig manufac urers.

AN ANCIENT SEWING MACRINE -- A patent for a sewing machine, made by Thos, Saint, in 1790, has recently been found in the archives of the English Patent Office, and has excited surprise in consequence of its having some of the elements of the modern sewing machine. This might have been used-though it was no:-for sewing leather, but the inventor could have succeeded in woven fabrics. This was an Englishman's idea on paper; but the sewing machine has been the peculiar product "I don't know, Roberts; but when you Company against Newton Wilson, involvhave knocked about these seas as long as ing the plant iff's right to the exclusive fotch a lot of money, you know, sir. It And then I knew that the creature had got I have, you will know that there are queer- use of its trade name, has just been dewas very tempting, but it was not very safe; hold of me at last, and the borrible arms er tuings in them than any one could invent. Anyhow, there is no doubt that favor of the company costs being decreed day or night the experiment is made, the

THAT CALE.

To the yard, by the barn, came the farmer one morn,
And, calling the cattle, he said,
While they trembled with tright, "Now

which of you last night

Shut the barn door, while I was abed?"
Each one of the flock shook his head. Now the little calf, Spot, was down in the lot; And the way the rest talked was a shame; For no one, night before, saw her shut up

But they said that she did all the same, For they always made her take the blame. Said the horse (dapple gray), "I was not

up that way Last night, as I now recollect; And the buil passing by, tossed his horns very high,
And said, Let who may here object,

I say 'tis the calf I suspect!' Then out spoke the cow : "It is terrible nows

To accuse honest folks of such tricks." Said the cock in the tree, "I'm sure 'twasn't And the sheep all cried, "Ba-a!" (there

were six), Now that calf's got herself in a fix!" Why, of course we all know 'twas the

wrong thing to do," Said the chickens, "Or course," said the cat; "I suppose," cried the mule, "some folks think me a fool; But I'm not quite so simple as that;

The poor call never knows what she is at!" Just that moment the calf, who was always the laugh And the jest of the yard, came in sight.

"Did you shut my barn door?" asked the farmer once more. "I did, I closed it last night," Said the calf; "and I thought that was right."

Then each one shook his head. "She will catch it," they said, "Serve her right for her meddlesome way!" Said the farmer, "Come here, little bossy,

You have done what I cannot repay, And your future is made from to-day.

For a wonder, last night, I forgot the door quite; And it you had not shut it so neat All my coits had s.ipped in, and gone right to the bin, And got what they ought not to eat-

They d have foundered themselves upon wheat." bawl:

The very male smiled; the cock crew 'Little Spotty, my dear, you're a favorite They cried: "We all said it was you, We were so glad to give you your due

And the calf answered, knowingly, "Boo!" Cure for Scarlet Fever.

A REMEDY RECOMMENDED BY ONE WHO HAS TESTED ITS EFFICACY.

The recipe published herewith has appeared in our paper before, but as it comes this time with strong endorsements as to its efficacy, we deem it proper to reproduce the remedy as we find it in one of our ex-

changes with the testimony attached: Mr. Editor-I have read with deep feelings of sympathy of the death of two children in one family, within a few boars of each other, by that dreadful scourge "scarlet fever," and ilso the notice signed "Citizen" in last even-

I don't know whether it is generally known or not, that a very simple remedy will certainly cure the worst case of scarlet fever, The cure is herein enclosed. If you feel like publishing it for the benefit of your readers

The writer has never tried it in small-pox cases, but will vouch for it as sure cure in scarlet fever, having used it in his own family in 1854 on two children, one seven ears old, the other ten. At the time mentioned (they are both alive now and can remember it) others were dying off in the same village at a fearful rate (Danville, Vermont.) I could not obtain the "digitalis" nearer than St. Johnsbury, twelve miles dis-

In the case of the youngest girl it eradicated the disease in twenty-four hours. I have given the prescription to numbers of families, especially in 1857-8 in Little Falls, N. Y., when the disease was so very depopulating in that town. In one house, Mr. R. McClintock's, there were five down at one time, Four died. One I took in hand and was kept isolated in a private room in the same house, unknown to the attending physician. She got better in twenty-four hours. The other four died. I could give more cases. You can give my name to any one desiring it. PURPUREA.

(From the Stockton (Cal.) Herald.) I berewith append a recipe which has been used, to my knowledge, in hundreds of cases. It will prevent out the the cow-pox, though the pittings are fitting. When Jeuner discovered cow-pax, in England, the world of science horled or avalanche of fame upon his head, the when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe, as a panacea for small-pox, it passed unbeeded, It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it, and cured my children of scarlet fever, here it is as I have used it to cure the small-pox. When learned physicians said the patient

must die, it cured : Sniphate of ginc, I grain; forglove (digitails) I grain; half a temporarful of sugar. Mix with two reasposatols of water; when thoroughly mixed add four sumpes of water Take a reaspo nfai every hour. Either discase will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If counties would compe physicians to use this, there won d be no need of pest-houses, It you value advice and experience, use this for the terrible disease.

A HUMAN BODY AND THE HOUR OF DAY. Seat yourself at a table. Attach a piece of metal (say a shilling to a thread, Having your cibow on a table, hold the thread between the points of the thumb and forefinger and allow the shilling to hang in the center of a glass tumbler; the pulse will immediately cause the shifting to vibrate of American mechanical genius. It is like a pendulum, and the vibrations will inscarcely thirty years since Elias Howe, c ease until it strikes the side of the glass; wen now, and it was a big place, and no mistake and beat inside I could see that it was a big place, and no mistake and beat.

"The opening was not a large one, but the discouragement and and suppose the time of the experiment be know I had heard about it from Hans; so starvation in London, returned to Boston it was a big place, and no mistake and beat. tire them, and they'll stop and watch till also, and bore him out. They did not after two years of disconragement and and suppose the time of the experiment be THE PROTECTION MUNever mind that," I urged; "it can't was a big place, and no mistake that it was it was independent evidence, and proved the bour of \$2,000,000. American that it was it was independent evidence, and proved the bour of \$2,000,000. The bour of \$2,000,00 time has elapsed to convince you that the experiment is complete. We need not add tha the thread must be beld in a steady hand, otherwise the vibrating motion would be connected At whatever hope of the coincidence will be the same.